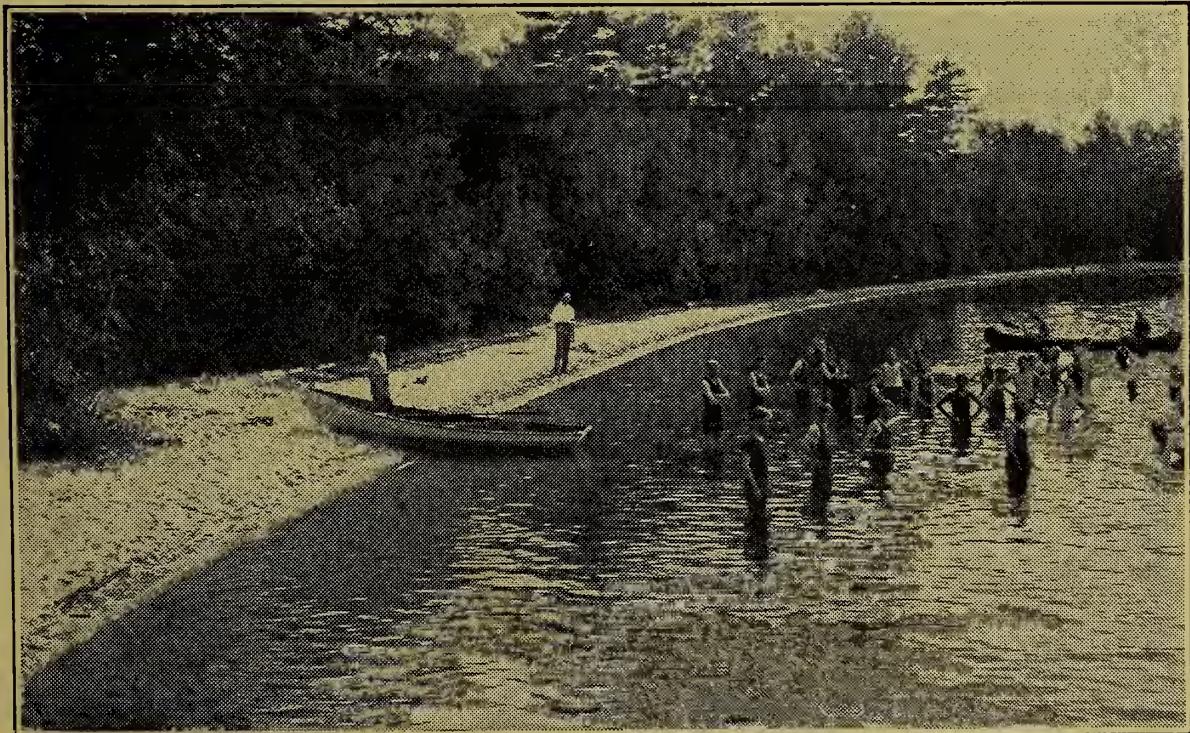


CONFERENCE POINTERS

Hill Top Echoes
*Camp of the
100 Fires*

Lake Breeze
*Camp of the
4 Fold Life*

Winnipesaukee Prospectus Number
MARCH, 1921



BEACH SCENE

PASSING ON THE SPARK.

(Note: The following message from the girls of the Mother Camp at Geneva was read at the opening of the new International Older Girls' Camp at Lake Win-nipesaukee, 1920.)

Dear Daughter Camp:

For seven years our council fire has burned undimmed in our circle, sending out its message of courage, truth, beauty and love to hundreds of campers. We send to you, our first daughter, a spark from our fire, that it may enkindle in you, the true spirit of the fourfold life, as we have felt it here at Lake Geneva.

The camp this year numbers 263 girls. They come from Ontario, Louisiana, New York, California—in fact from twenty-one different states and two provinces in Canada, making it truly an international camp. This means that 263 girls have caught a glimpse of the possibilities of their lives for fourfold service.

No girl can sit on our "Hillstop" watching the sun sink behind the opposite hills, reflecting its wonderful colors on the waters of this, our lake, so like Galilee, where the

(Continued on page 3.)

STATE QUOTAS.

Older Boy and Older Girl Camp Conferences, Winnipesaukee, Season 1921.

State or Province.	Boys' Quota.	Girls' Quota.
Maritime Provinces.....	3	3
Quebec.....	3	3
Maine.....	3	3
New Hampshire.....	3	3
Vermont.....	3	3
Massachusetts.....	12	11
Rhode Island.....	3	2
Connecticut.....	3	2
New York.....	15	10
Pennsylvania.....	40	45
New Jersey.....	3	4
Delaware.....	1	2
Maryland.....	2	2
District of Columbia.....	2	2
Virginia.....	2	2
West Virginia.....	7	3
Ohio.....	10	10
North Carolina.....	2	1
South Carolina.....	2	5
Georgia.....	2	1
Florida.....	1	0
Ontario.....	3	3

Minisino Says:

"HELLO OR GOOD-BYE"



When you meet a challenge in the road, do you say "Hello" to it or "Good-bye?" It's a lot easier to duck and wave it a cheerful "Good-bye" than it is to grasp it with outstretched arms and a hearty "Hello."

Think this over, and when a real hard job presents itself will you join the "Hello" success fellows or the "Good-bye" failures?

W.M. Sautin

Conference Pointers

Camp of the
4 - Fold - Life

MARCH, 1921
Vol. V No. 7

Camp of the
100 Fires

Publication Office, Mount Morris, Illinois

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“Lake Breeze”
“Hill Top Echoes”

“The Mountain Mirror”
“Winalmonase”

BOARD OF EDITORS:

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Editorials

CAMP DATES.

Conference Point.

Boys' Camp—June 28-July 11, 1921.
Girls' Camp—July 26-August 8, 1921.

Winnipesaukee.

Girls' Camp—August 10-August 22, 1921.
Boys' Camp—August 23-September 5, 1921.

instead of Tuesday night, and will close Monday night, August 22, instead of Sunday night. This adjustment of dates will make it possible for the Great Chief and the other leaders who attend the Camp Conferences at Lake Geneva to arrive at Winnipesaukee in time for the opening of the Girls' Camp. How-how. There are no changes in the dates of the Boys' Camp.

The places in the Winnipesaukee camps are being taken at a rapid rate. Over two hundred applications have already been filed and the dates of the camps are more than five months off. This is the time to register delegates. Campers desiring to register any of their friends should get busy right away. All registrations must come to us through the state leaders. When you have lined up a prospective camper, write at once to your State Sunday School Association Headquarters for application cards, but remember—none but the highest grade leadership stuff is wanted. Any old camper knows what this means.

Last month the Geneva camps had their fling. This issue is devoted wholly to the new International Camp Conferences at Lake Winnipesaukee, New Hampshire. It is impossible to do justice to Winnipesaukee in the limited space in this issue. Old campers will argue that “The half has not been told.” The best way to get the whole story is to “Come and see.”

Winnipesaukee girl campers will note that a slight change has been made in the dates of their camp. The Girls' Camp will start on Wednesday night, August 10,

PASSING ON THE SPARK.

(Continued from page 2.)

Master walked, without feeling herself nearer to Him than ever before.

And athletics! You've never seen such enthusiasm and good sportsmanship shown as that on Conference Point, when the tribal games are in session. Could you

look in on one of our “low councils,” we know you'd be surprised at the high quality of stunts put on there.

If you, in your fine new camp, can get as much out of your work, play, sociability and worship, as we have from this, the original camp, surely the dream of our Great Chief, Kinji-Gissis, will not have been in vain, and you, too, will “advance

in wisdom and stature and favor with God and man."

We are sending you most cordial greetings and are wishing for all that is best for you.

Class 1914—Marion Garland, "Prospector."

Class 1915—Margaret Rice, "Grailer."

Class 1916—Grace Woods, "Unstaconda."

Class 1917—Katherine Hutchinson, "Comrade."

Class 1918—Florence Johnson, "Wigeojo."

Class 1919—Frances May, "Guardian."

Class 1920—Kathryn Landes, "Galilean."

Fifteen 'rahs for the Geneva and Winnipesaukee fourfolders! It is great to watch them sprinting down the home stretch. Since the last announcement, the following have crossed the finish line, the list beginning February 16, 1921:

Helen Virginia English.....	P
Mary A. Trezise.....	P
Margaret E. Cass.....	R
Evelyn Watson.....	P
Margaret E. Patton.....	P
Bessie E. Higham.....	P-M
Vivian L. Watkins.....	P
Phillis Symmonds.....	M
Elizabeth Perry.....	R
Eugenia C. Rosskopf.....	R
Viola G. Clark.....	P-S-M
Elsie Aileen Aderton.....	S
Wilbur C. Beard.....	P
Julius G. Appleton.....	S
W. E. Miner.....	M
T. Hathaway Frain.....	M
Fred McIlvaine.....	S
Eugene McKibben.....	S
Thomas Beets.....	S
Fay W. Kiser.....	P-S
Hazelett Fordyce.....	M
James A. Davidson, Jr.....	S
Minor F. Smith.....	M
Donald J. Burcher.....	P-M
Harold F. Webber.....	P



KINJI'S COLUMN.

The great Western Meadow, the Butternut Field, the Chestnut Pasture, the long athletic field and the Dip and Pier Roads are calling all the old campers back to beautiful Winnipesaukee. The Council Circle with its giant, leafy guardians is lonely for its comrades, its boy and girl friends. The Long Pine Rock is listening for its Sunday evening music as the vespers are led from the boats. The sandy beach and the inviting waters unite in their 1921 welcome.

It will be a step forward for some this summer, when the call to assemble on Wednesday, July 27, is sounded by the Director. And what a ten days will fol-

low! Freshmen and Sophomores will vie with each other in the making of new traditions and the Inn and cottages, and we hope the tents, will resound with vocal melody. The Hillside, made more pleasing by the new vista, will be the scene of more life impressions from sky and mountain and setting sun and the heart messages of the leaders and the Book. It will be Winnipesaukee's second birthday and a new day for at least fifty new campers.

Preparations are in full swing for the Older Boys' and Older Girls' Camp Conferences, and the Director invites his old camp comrades and his new friends to meet him at the opening of the camp for another delightful, instructive, inspiring fourteen days by beautiful Winnipesaukee. The whole program will be worth while. The classes will offer new opportunities for service, and the nights' and social doings will be another surprise. Winnipesaukee does not repeat. Each year adds new things to our store.

So I bid you come—to study, to play, to enjoy the comradeship of the country's best life lived in the open in the "Jesus Way." You are welcome, if you seek the same high things as ourselves.

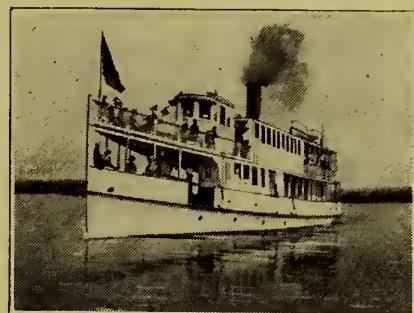
Have you filed your application?

Some History

The beginnings of the International Older Boys' and Girls' Camp Conferences date back to the year 1913, when the Young People's Division Committee of the International Sunday School Association met in annual session in the city of Dayton, Ohio. It was at this meeting that Mr. John L. Alexander (Kinji-gissis to the camper), the Superintendent of the Young People's Division of the International Association, presented the proposal to establish a training camp conference for older boys and girls, at Conference Point—on Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. Some members of the committee were frankly doubtful as to the outcome of such an enterprise; others were enthusiastically for it. After considering every phase of the proposition, the committee unanimously agreed to recommend to the International Executive Committee that such a camp conference should be started. The Executive Committee immediately endorsed the recommendation of the Young People's Division Committee and the Great Chief, Kinji-Gissis, was instructed to go to it.

And He Did.

How he went "to it," and the subsequent results, constitute a brilliant page in the history of the Young People's work of the International Sunday School Association. The original camps were small—very small—just thirty-seven boys and forty-nine girls; but the quality of the



Winnipesaukee Lake Boat.

campers more than made up for the fewness in numbers.

Rapid Growth.

The camps were popular right from the start. Each year has seen a steady growth until last year there were enrolled in the Conference Point Camp 206 boys and 263 girls. The camp limit had been set at 200, but it was impossible to stem the onrush of delegates.

Then Winnipesaukee.

Two years ago it was seen that something had to be done to handle the great numbers of delegates who wanted to attend the training camps. A policy of extension was worked out, calling for a series of training camps in various parts of the country. The plan was no sooner announced than New England made claim for the first extension. An opportunity opened up for the purchase of a wonderful property, formerly known as Winnipesaukee Point, on Lake Winnipesaukee, Carroll County, N.H. The camp property



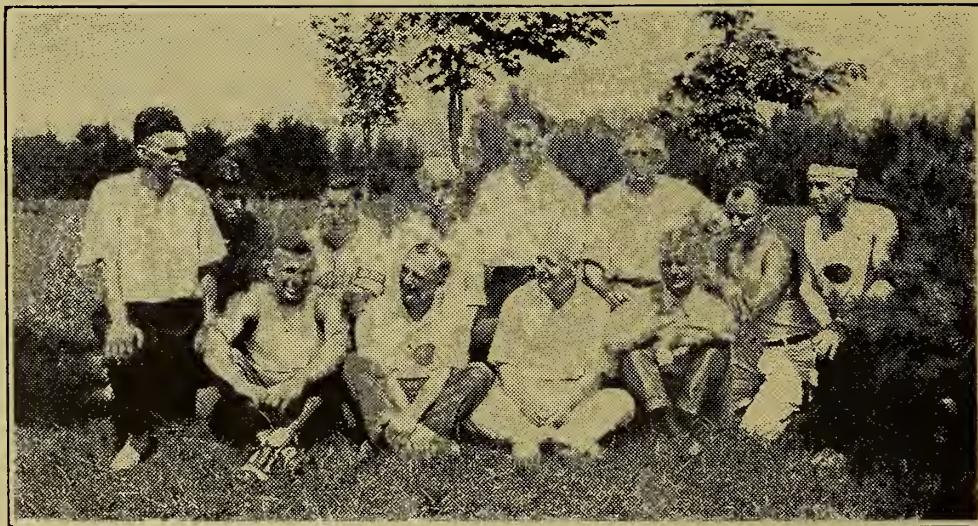
Boy Campers (1920).

comprises in the neighborhood of two hundred acres, with plenty of shore line, woods, and open fields for play and recreation. The property in former years was used as a summer resort. There is a splendid equipment, consisting of a hotel, annex, and cottages which will accommodate 150 persons. Plans are now under way for increasing the housing facilities for this summer's camps.

The Pioneer Camps.

And so, the first offspring of the mother camps at Geneva for the first time faced the big new camp world on the shores of Lake Winnipesaukee, for better or for worse. But it proved to be better in every respect. The enrollment the first year far exceeded the best expectations of the Camp Directors. There were 77 boys and

111 girls registered, in addition to the leaders, in all making a total of 232 for the two camps. The campers came from fourteen states and provinces, namely, Maritime Provinces, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio, West Virginia, and South Carolina, and Kentucky. And what a real bunch they were—that pioneer crowd. The real spirit of old Geneva was caught by the campers even before the camps were *officially* in session, and immediately it took more definite shape, developing into a distinctive Winnipesaukee spirit—a pioneer spirit—that grew in richness, and enthusiasm, as those first happy days passed into a splendid camp history.



Boys' Leaders



Girls' Leaders

That Famous Boat Ride.

For example, there is that celebrated and justly famous cruise of the good ship "Mayflower." As long as the camps live the story of the Mayflower will be told, as an example of the good sportsmanship and splendid spirit of the pioneer campers.

You must know, of course, that the camp at Winnipesaukee is off the beaten tracks, fifteen miles from the nearest railroad station. The campers from the Southern and Eastern States buy their tickets to Weirs Station on the Boston and Maine R. R. From Weirs, the rest of the journey is made by boat. When the first consignment of girls arrived at Weirs, there was just one small boat on hand, and in fact it was the only available boat, owing to a breakdown of one of the other boats the day previous. The captain stated that he could not run the first bunch to camp, and return in time to get the second squad there the same day. It was put to vote, "Shall we go on or wait for the other girls?" They aye's had it, unanimously, and the trip was postponed.

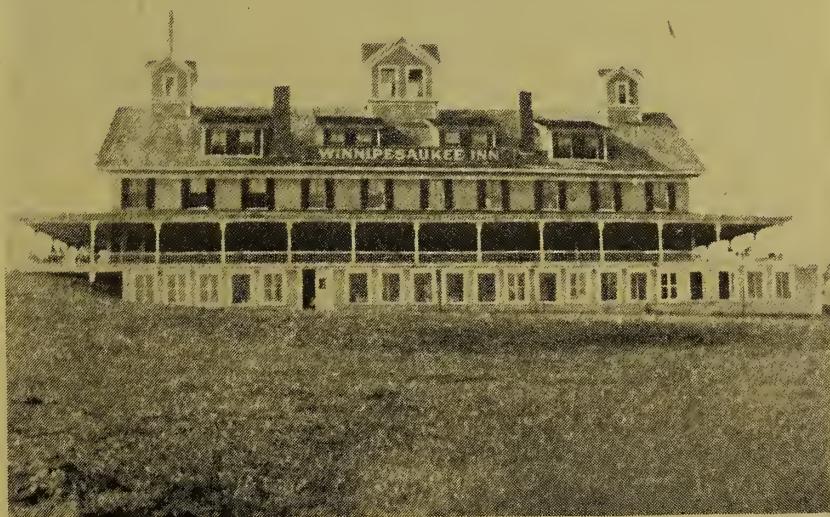
When the second group arrived, the captain put the whole bunch on a big lumber flat, loaded with lumber, and started to tow them to camp. It was a slow process at best. The distance is some twenty or twenty-five miles. When half the distance was covered, another launch came to the aid of the first, and together they hit it full speed for port—full speed meant about four miles an hour. Then it commenced to rain—no umbrellas—no shelter—hungry—but were they down-hearted? NO! emphatically NO! Under the leadership of Daddy Waite, Wokapsa, and the gal-

lant captain, the girls sailed into port, singing, "Teacher, Teacher," "Julia," "Cow on the Railroad Track," and other camp classics which had been taught them by Daddy Waite, the man with the "lyrie," or leery, voice.

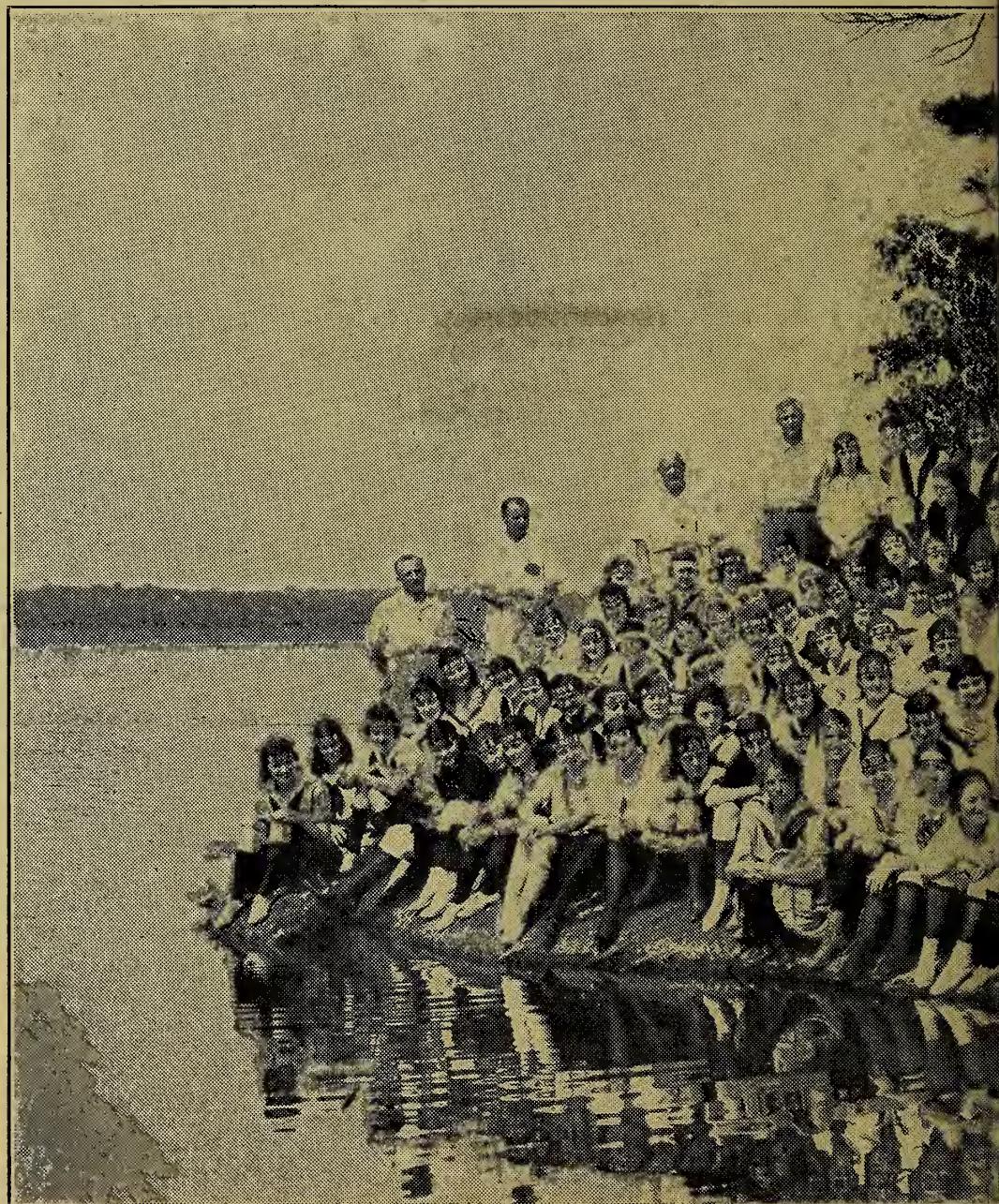
Nobody knew when the "Mayflower" was due to arrive, so there was no one on hand to meet the girls. This was like adding insult to injury, especially in view of the fact that some of the girls carried their grips a good quarter mile from the dock to the hotel. Did this dampen their spirits? It did not, and so the first of the new camps at Winnipesaukee was off to a great start.

Looking Around the Hotel.

Old campers will be interested in visiting the old familiar places at Winnipesaukee, and new campers, we know, are eager to know all about the place where they are to spend two wonderful weeks this coming summer. We will start with the hotel, which stands on a slight knoll in the centre of a cleared space of perhaps seventy-five or more acres. The hotel has accommodations for nearly one hundred persons. A long porch, or piazza, or veranda, or stoop, either, "ither" or all, is built on to the north, east and west sides of the hotel. From the long north porch, one can revel in a wonderful view of the Ossipee Mountains stretching away on the other side of the lake as far as eye can see. Here and there through the woods can be caught glimpses of the sparkling waters of Lake Winnipesaukee dancing and shimmering in the warm sunlight. Between the hotel and the beach, there is first a field about three hundred feet in width, and then a



Hotel—North View.



Girl Campers (1920)

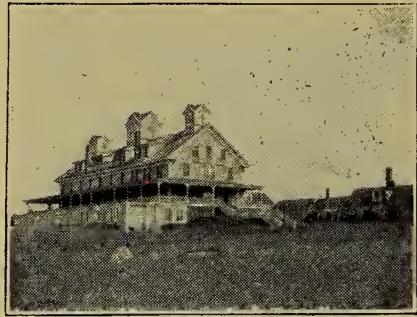


Lone Pine Point.

stretch of woods through which runs the beautiful Dip Road leading to the bathing beach.

West Porch and West Meadow and Sunsets.

The west porch is a favorite spot for the campers, at the close of the day. The sunsets from West Porch are of unequalled



Hotel from West Meadow.

beauty. In the foreground is West Meadow, which is big enough to house a half dozen big league baseball games at one time. Then the fringe of woods, and beyond, the Lake, and then, rising majestically in the background, the Ossipees swing around from the north. Now put into this setting, the most gorgeous sunset you have ever seen, great cloud banks touched with gold and silver, purple and blue, and a host of other colors, as though some great giant had dipped his mighty brush into a pot containing all the colors the skill of chemists had ever conceived,

splashing them with magnificent abandon on the snow-white clouds that nestle down snugly on the very mountain tops and well, if you can get what we have in mind, then you will have just a faint, a very faint description of a Winnipesaukee sunset from West Porch.

East Porch and East Meadow.

East Porch is the front porch of the hotel. From East Porch you can see the old barn at the far end of East Meadow. East Meadow has been chosen as the center of the play and recreational activities. From the porch one can get a view of two or three games of baseball and as many games of volley ball all going on at the same time. And there yet remains in East Meadow sufficient room to stage another score of these games. This will convey to the reader some idea of the great stretches of land in the Winnipesaukee property.

The Woods Beyond.

Beyond the confines of the meadows are the wooded tracts—woods enough to gratify the wildest desire of the most enthusiastic naturalist. A trail around the entire property will probably be built this summer. A good hour of steady walking is required to make this pilgrimage.

Wild Life.

On some parts of the property have been found the trail of the deer and the



Playground Games.



Boys' Volley Ball.

otter. In last summer's camp, a number of the boys treed a porcupine. On the top of a tall pine near the camp a great bald eagle holds forth in his lair. Every day he sallies forth in search of food, and the familiar cry, "Here comes the Eagle," causes everybody to stop whatever he is doing to witness the magnificent sight of the great American bird soaring majestically over mountain, lake and woods.

Some More Buildings.

Getting away from the hotel, we come to a series of cottages, built low and

rangy, in true New England style. The Annex is a three story cottage with accommodations for from forty to fifty persons. The rest of the cottages are much smaller. Arrangements are being made for extra tent accommodations for this summer's camps.

The Well House.

The old oaken bucket in its palmiest days held no greater fascination for those who have sung its praises, than does the new galvanized pail in the well house hold



The Great American Game.



Well House—Well.

for the campers. And oh, that water; never was there such water as is found in the "Well house well." And the fun of dropping the bucket into its cool and mirrored depths and pulling the cold, clear, sparkling water to the edge of the well, then to fill your pitcher or pour your cup full of this unmatchable liquid, or nectar, whichever sounds best, and then to drink—on a red-hot August day. Oh, oh, you Well house well—well, do we love you, old well, and that real well—well sed.

Where Next? The Dip Road?

We're on our way. Crossing the short strip of meadow that lies north of the hotel we plunge into what has well been called "A hole in the woods," and that is just about what it is—just a swath, or better still, a tunnel, cut through the woods to the bathing beach, and what a wonderful path it is—just here and there the sun

breaks through, but for the most part, the birches and pines form a perfect archway right down to

The Beach.

And such a wonder of a beach as it is! Care must be exercised lest we expatriate too enthusiastically on its fine qualities. Some one has said the bathing beach is one thousand feet long. We have not measured it for ourselves, but if it is not one thousand feet long, then it is surely nine hundred ninety-nine and one-half feet if it is an inch, and all sand—a small Atlantic City. And you can wade out to the small island a full five hundred feet out from the shore—if your nose is more than five and one-half feet above your toes. Is the water warm?—you just guess it is. Not once in last year's camp did we have cold water to bathe in. It is surely ten degrees warmer than Geneva, if our guess is worth anything at all.

Lone Pine Point and the Council Circle.

Further down the beach are Lone Pine Point, where the vesper services are held, and just off the point, at its base, is the Council Circle. The trees beggar description; some time we'll have to ask Can-wicassa to tell us about the Council Circle, and all campers know he will be able to paint a picture for us that we will not be able to forget. In the circle are found rustic seats that were built by some of last year's campers and more are to be added this



The Bathing Beach.



Council Circle—Wood.

summer. Perhaps you will have the fun of helping—who knows? And the joys of the Council Circle—when the flames from the great fire leap upward into the leafy canopy overhead—when the tribes gather at the call of the Great Chief—when brave meets brave in thrilling combat—when the songs and yells and stunts are on. The Council Circle will fascinate you as it has all of us.

The Dock and Dock Road.

If you choose to return to the hotel by another route, you can follow a beautiful trail east along the Lake Shore which will bring you out at the Dock. Here is where you see schools of big fish swimming lazily around in the clear water, and if you are fisherman enough to hook them, they are yours for the taking. It has been done—ask Wabesi. Striking back to camp, we follow the Dock Road, which is another beautiful trail through the woods, and after a seven- or eight-minute brisk walk, we are back again at the hotel.

Again We Say

The half has not been told. We will not reveal all our secrets to you; something must be left for you to dig up yourself, and you may be assured that that "something" represents a very great deal. We have said nothing of the one and only Post-Office Trail, the Fern Trail, Centre Harbor Road, Butternut Field, Chestnut Field, Long Field, Far Field, the Pine Woods, nor have we mentioned the blueberries, and blackberries, and wild raspberries that grow in abundance all over the place. The best we can do for you is to bring you up to beautiful Winnipesaukee and let you go to it yourself.

A Day in Camp.

It will be remembered that the International Older Boys' and Girls' Camp Conferences are training enterprises in the strictest sense of the word. A recreation seeker has no business in these camps. There will be fun and recreation; the camp will just be brimming over with good times, but the element of training runs through it all, making everything just that much more worth while.

Flag Raising and Setting Up Exercises.

The day starts at 6:45 a. m. The great "electric" gong sounds; everybody scrambles into their swimming suits; a mad dash is made for the campus in front of the hotel, where you line up, and stand at attention while Old Glory and the Canadian flags are hauled to the top of the flag pole. Then five minutes of brisk setting-up exercises, followed by a dash



Boys' Swimming and Bathing Beach.



Flag Raising.

through the hole in the woods, to the beach, the dip in the warm, invigorating water, back again to the hotel and dress for breakfast, and a real breakfast it is—oh, let us hope we have the same chef as last year

Clean Up Camp.

Then comes clean-up time. Rooms are faultlessly arranged, and the grounds cleaned up for inspection. Points are awarded which go to the credit of your tribe.

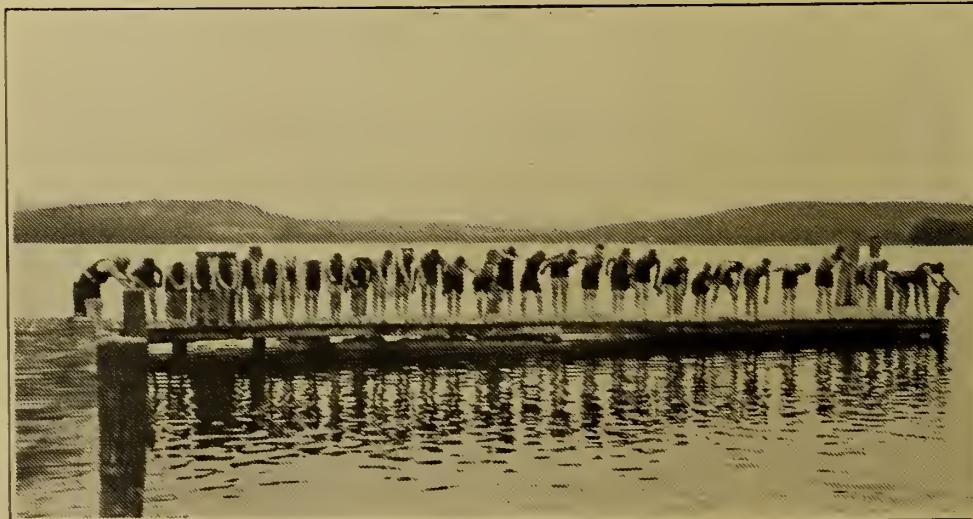
Class Work.

Now comes the real work of the morning. Last year being the first year of the new camp, all were in the same classes. This year, the new campers will have classes in Sunday school plans, class organization, class programs, Bible, fourfold life, and playground work. The second year

campers will have advanced work in woodcraft, how to teach, the Organized Department, boating and canoeing, playground games and New Testament. All campers will come together in the assembly periods. Campers who are unable to swim are assigned to swimming classes and are taught to swim before they leave the camp.

Play and Recreation.

The recreational features of the camp are unparalleled in character. All campers are assigned to tribes, such as the Senecas, Algonquins, Narragansetts and Mohawks. All team games are on a competitive basis, and a tribal trophy is awarded on the last night of the camp to the tribe scoring the largest number of points. Points awarded for inspection, camp fire stunts and the athletic and field meets also apply in the trophy contest. The better part of the



Boys Diving from Dock.



Another New Council Circle.

afternoon is given over to organized play and sports--indoor baseball, volley ball, quoits, playground games and the like. At 4 o'clock comes the great hour on the beach and in the water. Everybody goes swimming except those excused on the doctor's orders.

Hillside.

After supper comes the hillside service. This is the quiet hour period of the day. On the side of the hill, in full view of the wonderful sunset, the campers assemble for their vesper service. Led by our own leaders and under the spell of the great old songs of the church, "The Son of God Goes Forth to War," "Faith of Our Fathers," "Jesus Calls Us Over the Tumult," the technical training of the day is given added content through the entering in of the element of personal consecration and renewed fealty to Jesus Christ. Great decisions have been made in those hilltop services and even greater results have come from those same decisions.

Night's Doings.

Then come the "night's doings"--the big thrill comes as a happy surprise for no one but the Great Chief knows what is going to happen. It may be a night in the Council Circle, a mystery ramble, a beach party, an old-fashioned sing--any of a score of pleasant surprises, and then, "lights out" and a good big night's sleep and tomorrow another big day. And again we say, the half has not been told.

Some Items of Information.

Who may go. None but outstanding Christian older fellows and girls, between the ages of sixteen and twenty-two.

The cost. Carfare to Weirs station on the Boston and Maine Railroad and return, plus two weeks of room and board, the latter amounting to from twenty-one to twenty-five dollars (definite information will be given in a later issue of Conference Pointers.) There is also a registration fee of three dollars, one dollar to be paid at time of registration and the other two before going to camp.

How to register. Apply to your State Sunday School Association headquarters for registration cards. Fill out in detail and send your card and dollar to your state office.

Quotas. Every state has a limited quota of delegates. States that do not fill their quotas by a certain date will forfeit their places to other states. This calls for prompt action. The time to talk camp and to register delegates is **NOW**. Some states have their quotas filled and a big waiting list.

And Now Finally

Greetings to you—campers and prospective campers of Winnipesaukee. If you are quality stuff, we want you. If you want to fit yourself for big and worth-while service, we want you. If you want honestly to find yourself and know yourself we want you. Otherwise you need not apply; we want none but the best. If that means you, come.

ILLINOIS WALKOVER

THE Suckers jumped right over Class II and are now in Class I with Pennsylvania and Missouri! Colorado has taken a regular Westerner's stride from third place in Class IV to first place in Class III! California has made a big gain and is now in Class IV. Don't let any state lie down on its "rep." There's no telling what will happen before next month.

CLASS I		Class VI	
100 Subscribers or More		0-15	
State	No. Subscriptions	State	No. Subscriptions
Pennsylvania.....	163	Kentucky.....	11
Missouri.....	128	North Dakota.....	10
Illinois.....	105	Louisiana.....	9
Class II		Alabama.....	
	75-100		7
Ohio.....	79	South Carolina.....	6
Class III		Maine.....	5
	50-75	Virginia.....	5
Colorado.....	70	Oregon.....	4
West Virginia.....	60	New Jersey.....	4
Wisconsin.....	50	Nebraska.....	3
Class IV		Tennessee.....	3
	25-50	Washington.....	3
New York.....	48	New Hampshire.....	2
Ontario.....	38	Rhode Island.....	2
Kansas.....	37	Texas.....	2
Minnesota.....	35	Michigan.....	2
Indiana.....	33	Arkansas.....	1
Massachusetts.....	30	Connecticut.....	1
California.....	26	Georgia.....	1
Class V		Maryland.....	1
	15-25	North Carolina.....	1
Iowa.....	18	Oklahoma.....	1
		Vermont.....	1

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 1516 Mallers Building, Chicago, Ill.

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 two
 three } year's issue of *Conference Pointers*, beginning
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